TOP SECRET // BLACK CANOPY

OFFICE OF PERSONNEL MANAGEMENT

PERSONNEL FILE 192

GUNN · BLANCH · WALLIS · LENTZ

GOOD BOY

TOP SECRET

NAME	GRIZZLY SPARKS
FILE NUMBER	192
LISTED AS	INDEPENDENT CONTRACTOR
STATUS	ACTIVE

PRODIGAL SON

DATE OF BIRTH:	APRIL 3RD, 1989
CITIZEN:	US CITIZEN
HEIGHT:	6'1"
WEIGHT:	195 LBS
MARITAL STATUS:	SINGLE
CHILDREN:	NONE
LANGUAGES:	SPANISH, RUSSIAN, FRENCH, GERMAN
MILITARY SERVICE:	N/A
MARKS:	NECK TATTOO
FUR COLOR:	BLACK/GREY/BROWN
EYE COLOR:	BROWN
PARENTS:	FLINT SPARKS (FATHER), BONITA MORALES ROSA (MOTHER)
CURRENT RESIDENCE:	LOS ANGELES, CA USA

[redacted]

Grizzly Sparks [redacted] Forest of Knives [redacted] Turkey, [redacted] Petra, Jordan [redacted] Bonnie [redacted] Fiji [redacted]

SOURCE POINT PRESS

VOL 3 · 02

MATURE

GOOD BOY

PRODIGAL SON

WRITTEN BY

GARRETT GUNN AND CHRISTINA BLANCH

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KIT WALLIS

LETTERING & DESIGN BY

DAVE LENTZ

ORIGINAL CHARACTER DESIGN BY

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SOURCE POINT PRESS

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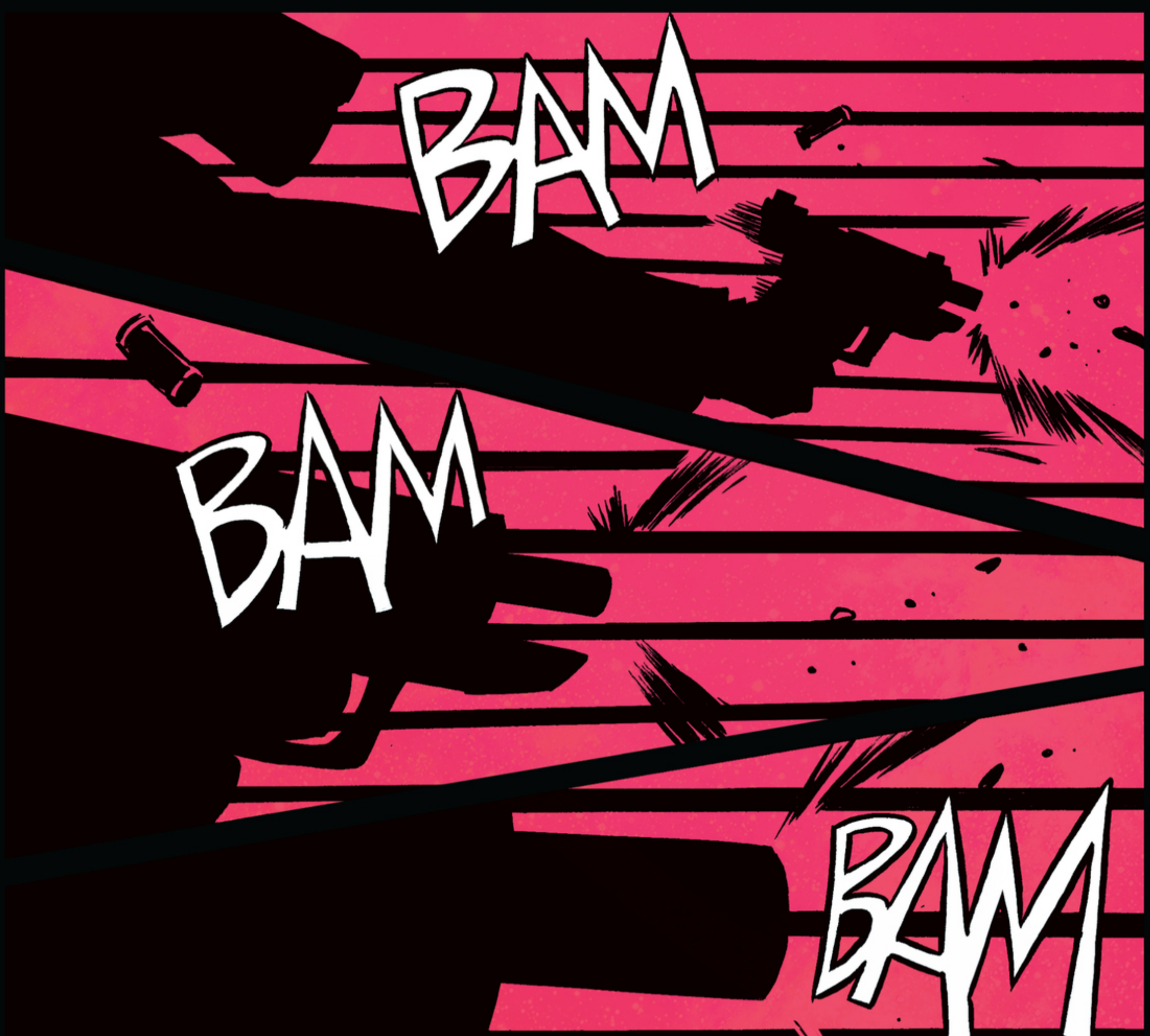
PET THRIFT

FUCK YOUR PENANCE.


BAM
BAM

BAM

TUP

TIK
TIK

Edit
Contacts
Search 22 contacts
A
Aron
Auntie Ann
B
Barry Ballsak
Bob T
BRIAN JONES
C

TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK

To: Auntie Ann

SOS. Boogeyman @ 36/Columbus

SEND

EXIT

DING!

SHUT UP, SHUT UP, SHUT--

CLK

silent mode

PHEW!

AAAAAHHH!

GRAB

From: Auntie Ann

ON OUR WAY

KRAK

From: Auntie Ann

ON OUR WAY

Are you safe?

THUD

Erin?

SMAK

Erin!

ERIN!

PLIP

PLEASE! I ONLY WORK FOR THEM!

IF YOU WORK FOR THEM, YOU'RE THEIR FAMILY.

WHICH MEANS YOU'RE DEAD.

KRAK

THUD

=GURGLE= PLEASE =GURGLE=

KRAK

30 MINUTES LATER.

BOOT

CLEAR!

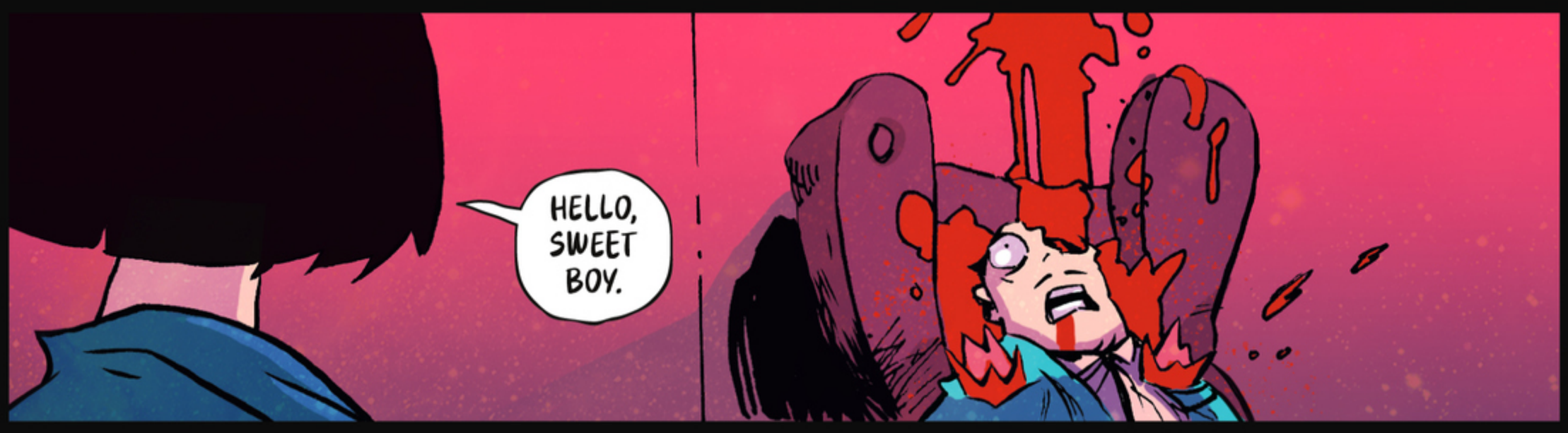
I WANT 360 SECURITY ON THIS BUILDING **NOW.**

MIKEY, YOUR TEAM ON MS. VADICCI.

YES, SIR.

SQUIDGE

ROOM CLEAR!


HELLO, SWEET BOY.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE WERE KIDS?

THERE WAS THAT NASTY BOY WHO LIVED DOWN THE STREET FROM US.
UH-HUH, PHILLIP McINTIRE.

A **ROTTEN** LITTLE WASTE OF LIFE, HE WAS.

DO YOU REMEMBER HOW MUCH TROUBLE HE USED TO GIVE YOU?

YOU'D COME HOME SOBBING TO MAMA AND PAPA ABOUT THE TERRIBLE THINGS HE'D SAID ABOUT YOU.

PAPA WOULD DISMISS YOUR CRIES, TELLING YOU TO HANDLE IT YOURSELF. YOU ARE A VADICCI.

AND YOU TRIED, MY DARLING BROTHER. BUT YOU ONLY MADE THINGS WORSE. YOU HAD NO FOLLOW THROUGH.

HE GOT PHYSICAL WITH YOU. MADE YOU BLEED.

I KNOW YOU DID YOUR BEST.

BUT WHEN YOUR BEST WASN'T ENOUGH, WHO WAS IT THAT KILLED THAT LITTLE INSECT?

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN HERE FOR YOU, LITTLE ONE. BUT I WAS TOO LATE THIS TIME.

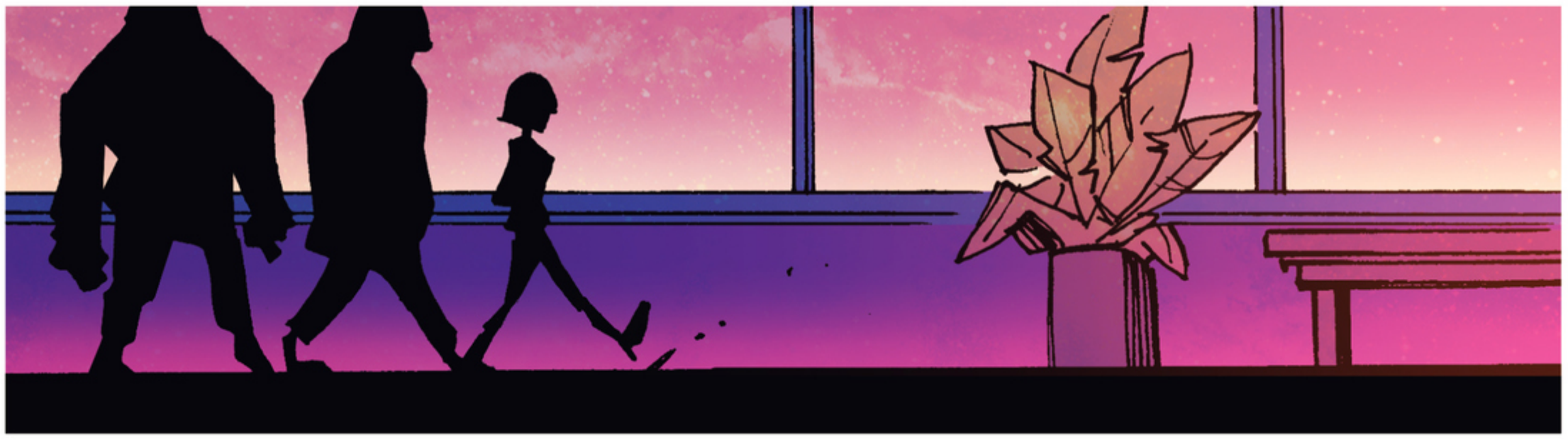
BUT...JUST LIKE I DID WITH THAT INSIGNIFICANT, PUSS-FILLED, CRETIN PHILLIP McINTIRE, I PROMISE I WILL TAKE CARE OF THIS PROBLEM, TOO.

REST NOW, MY SWEET BOY...

KISS

BE AT PEACE.

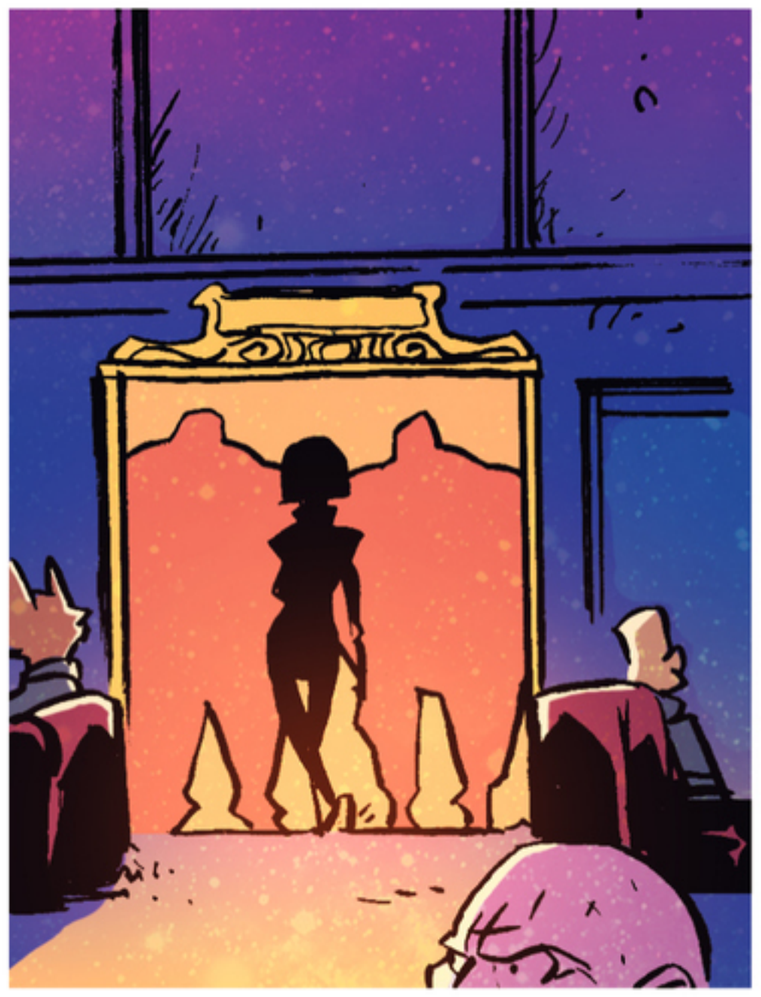
THE LINCOLN.
DAYS LATER.
THE LINCOLN
VMMM
GOOD EVENING, MADAM.
WELCOME TO THE LINCOLN.

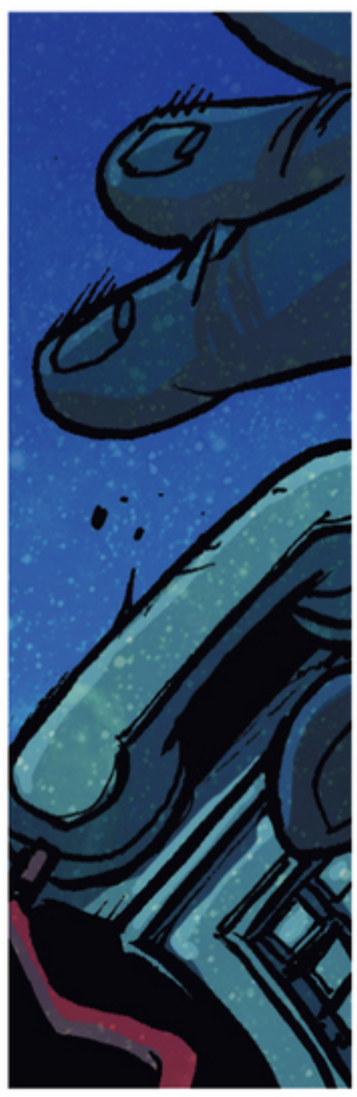


MS. VADICCI. WELCOME TO THE LINCOLN.
AND TO WHAT DO WE OWE THE PLEASURE OF YOUR ARRIVAL?
I NEED TO SEE THE MANAGER.

MR. WINCHESTER IS CURRENTLY... INDISPOSED.
HOWEVER, YOU MAY WAIT IN THE LOUNGE AND I WILL NOTIFY HIM OF YOUR REQUEST.

GET A DRINK FOR MS. VADICCI.





SIR? ANNABEL VADICCI IS IN THE LOUNGE...SHE HAS REQUESTED YOUR PRESENCE.

THANK YOU, CHARLES. I WILL BE THERE MOMENTARILY.

CLICK

WELL, HAVE YOU MADE YOUR DECISION?

FUCK YOU, MARLOW!

TSK, TSK, MY OLD FRIEND.

LEFT OR RIGHT?

FUCK.

LEFT.

VERY WELL. TAKE A DEEP BREATH.

SLIDE

TINK

MS. VADICCI!

kiss it!

WHAT AN ABSOLUTE PLEASURE.

SMEK

I WISH I COULD SAY THE SAME, BUT THE AIR OF MY PRESENCE IS FILLED WITH GRIEF AND HEARTACHE.

OH?

TELL ME, WAS IT YOU WHO PUT OUT THE HIT ON PAOLO?

TO MY KNOWLEDGE, THERE IS NO ACTIVE CONTRACT ON PAOLO VADICCI.

WHY? HAS THERE BEEN AN **INCIDENT??**

PAOLO IS DEAD.

OH, DEAR. THAT IS QUITE UNFORTUNATE.

WHERE IS FLINT SPARKS?

MR. SPARKS IS NO LONGER AN ACTIVE MEMBER OF THE LINCOLN.

I THINK YOU KNOW THAT.

I DO, AND YET, I ALSO KNOW THAT A FEW NIGHTS AGO HE VISITED THIS ESTABLISHMENT AND WAS GIVEN REFUGE.

THOSE ARE HEFTY ALLEGATIONS, MS. VADICCI.

HOWEVER, I WOULD REMIND YOU THAT DESPITE THE STATUS OF AN INDIVIDUAL'S MEMBERSHIP, SHOULD SOMEONE SEEK REFUGE UNDER THE WING OF A FRIEND, IT IS OUR POLICY TO DO SO.

YOU'RE OUT OF CONTROL, MARLOW. YOUR ACTIONS ARE IN DIRECT CONFLICT WITH THE CODE, AS WELL AS THE GUIDELINES OF THE ESTABLISHMENT THAT YOU MANAGE.

MANAGE.

YOU NEED TO KNOW YOUR PLACE.

I WOULD LIKE TO INVOKE MY RIGHT TO AN AUDIENCE WITH THE THRONE.

I WOULD ADVISE YOU TO CONSIDER THE ACTIONS OF YOUR FAMILY, MAY THEY REST IN PEACE, BEFORE PRESENTING YOUR CASE BEFORE THE THRONE.

IS THAT A THREAT?

WHILE SOME ACTIONS THAT HAVE TRANSPIRED OVER THE LAST WEEK WERE NOT CONDONED BY THE CHANCELLOR...

...YOU MAY FIND THAT MANY IN THIS ORGANIZATION DO NOT APPROVE OF YOUR BROTHER'S **BLATANT** DISREGARD FOR THE CHANCELLOR'S VERDICT CONCERNING **THE SPARKS.**

THE CHANCELLOR **DOES NOT** SPEAK FOR EVERY THRONE.

I BELIEVE HIS POSITION DOES EXACTLY THAT. HIS FINAL WORD IS LAW.

IF I AM NOT GRANTED AN AUDIENCE, THERE WILL BE CONSEQUENCES.

I **PROMISE** THAT.

ALAS, I PROMISE YOU THAT THOSE CONSEQUENCES MAY NOT FARE WELL FOR YOU, MY DEAR.

IT WAS WONDERFUL SEEING YOU, ANNABEL!

DO COME AGAIN SOON.

STOMP STOMP

PISSED OFF STOMPING!

GUILD HEADQUARTERS.

STOP

CLANK

GAWD DAMN!

LADY VADICCI, MY NAME IS CARMINE AND IT IS MY PLEASURE TO WELCOME YOU TO...

...THE COURT OF THRONES.

THERE ARE **NO WEAPONS** ALLOWED INSIDE THE COURT.

I WOULD ASK YOUR...ENTOURAGE... TO SUBMIT ANYTHING ON THEIR PERSON AND IT WILL BE RETURNED TO THEM ONCE YOU ARE DISMISSED.

CHANCELLOR. I BEG YOU TO HEAR MY FULMINATION.

I AM WONDERING WHY YOU ADDRESS ME SO?

PLEASE EXCUSE MY CONFUSION, BUT I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

YOU ADDRESS ME AS CHANCELLOR, BUT YOUR ACTIONS SEEM TO INDICATE THAT YOU DO NOT TRUST IN MY POWER.

THAT MY DECISIONS ARE SIMPLY...SUGGESTIONS THAT YOU MAY FOLLOW OR NOT.

MY APOLOGIES, SIR. I MEANT NO DISRESPECT.

I ONLY HAVE THE HIGHEST REGARD FOR YOUR POSITION AND THE THRONE.

IT SEEMS THAT YOUR BROTHER HAD AN ISSUE WITH FLINT SPARKS AND IT DIDN'T END WELL FOR HIM.

PAOLO, I'M SURE, HAD HIS QUALITIES. BUT GOOD JUDGMENT AND FOLLOWING THE RULES WERE NEVER HIS STRONG SUIT.

IT SEEMS THAT RUNS IN YOUR FAMILY.

I'M NOT SLANDERING THE DEARLY DEPARTED, JUST STATING FACTS.

I MEAN NO DISRESPECT TO YOU OR THE THRONE, BUT FLINT SPARKS DISOBEYED THE RULES.

MY BROTHER HAD PENANCE AND WITH THAT COMES PRIVILEGE.

FLINT SPARKS IGNORED THE RULES OF THE THRONE, THE RULES THAT YOU SEEM TO HOLD SO DEAR.

HE **MURDERED** PAOLO. AND TIM. AND MY SWEET ERIN, WHO WAS ONLY A BOY!

FLINT SPARKS **MUST** BE MADE TO STAND TRIAL FOR CRIMES AGAINST NOT ONLY MY FAMILY...

GRAB

GRAB

...BUT FOR DISRESPECTING YOUR OWN **RULES!**

MS. VADICCI. I HAVE MADE MY DECISION AND STAND BY IT. WE HAVE NO BONE TO PICK WITH FLINT SPARKS.

YOU ARE DISMISSED.

YOU'RE MAKING A HUGE MISTAKE!

YOU'RE NOT DESERVING OF A POSITION IN THE THRONE!

FUCK

SHOVE

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO?

REACH OUT TO PETER.

I WANT FLINT SPARKS IN MY CUSTODY.

TONIGHT.

TO BE CONTINUED...